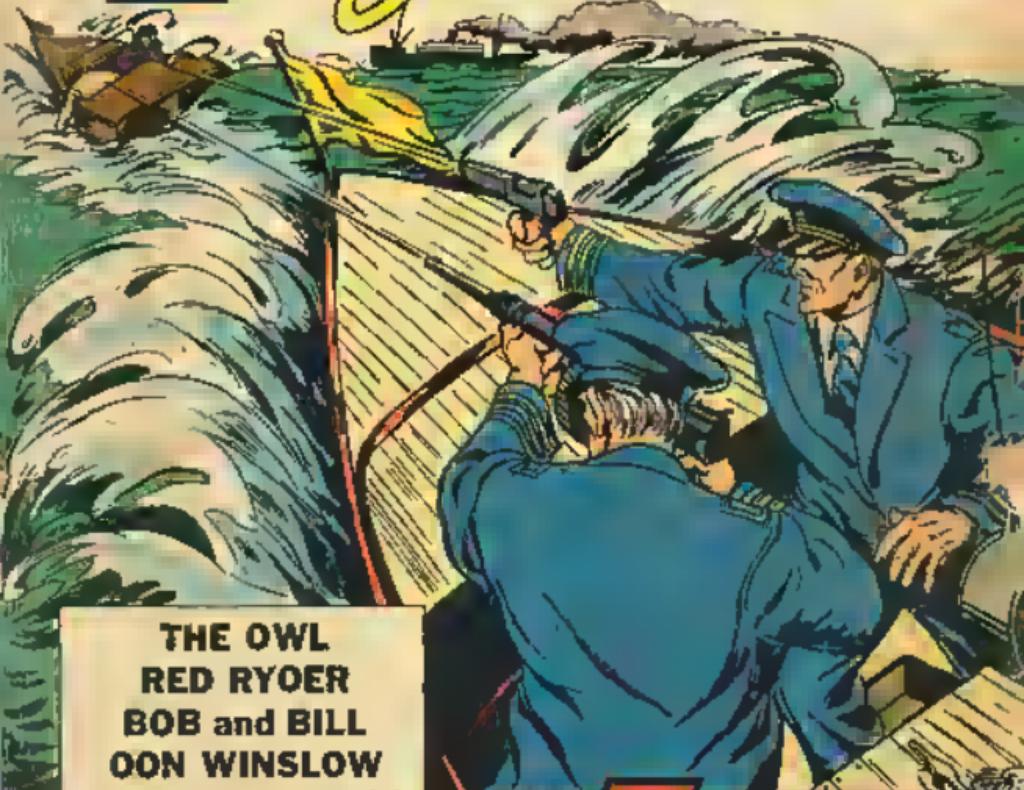


CRACKAJACK

① ② ③
Gummies

10¢
DECEMBER
No. 30



THE OWL
RED RYER
BOB and BILL
OON WINSLOW
FLYING FORTRESS
WASH TUBBS
GABBY SCOOPS
All in Color!

Featuring
**ELLERY
QUEEN**

WEBCOMIC UNIVERSE.COM



The Adventures of ELLERY QUEEN



BECAUSE IT'S ABOUT TIME
YOU HAD ANOTHER VACA-
TION DAY...ISN'T THAT
BILL HARSH?



YOU WAIT TILL
I GET FINISHED! CAN'T
YOU SEE I'M
GRAPPLED?

NEVER MIND EL-
I'LL SEE YOU
INSIDE...



ERY QUEEN

WHAT ARE YOU GOING
TO DO IN HOLLY-
WOOD, ELLERY?

I'M UNDER CONTRACT TO
WRITE A COUPLE OF HOME
SCENARIOS BASED ON SOME
OF MY ADVENTURES—DADDY'S COM-
ING ALONG FOR THE REST.

I'VE GOT A TOUGH JOB, ELLERY. A
RING OF FIFTH COLUMNISTS ARE
TRYING TO UNDERMINE THE PER-
SONNEL OF SEVERAL IMPORTANT
UTILITY AND AIRLINE COMPANIES.
MY JOB IS TO FIND
THEIR LEADER.

ANY IDEA WHO
HE IS BILLIE?



NO—BUT WE HAD A TIP HE
WAS IN NEW YORK AND IS NOW
HEADED BACK TO THE
COAST AGAIN.



A FOREIGN-TYPE FIGHTING PLANE CIRCLES
ABOVE THE CLOUDS AS THOUGH WAITING.—

SUDDENLY!

HANS—DEERE
IS DER STRAT-
TUS—ET

DON'T IT—WE ATTACK! BUT
REMEMBER AGENT #1 ORDER
THAT WE DO NOT HARM MOTOR
WE SKIMSH PROPELLER. SO IT
CAN GLIDE TO EARTH—
LET US GO!

MAD THRUST OF SPEED SENDS THE SMALL PLANE HUR-
LING TO WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE OF ITS OBJECTIVE.



LOOK! THAT
PLANE IT'S
BEARING
DOWN ON US!
THE FOES!

IF THEY DON'T PULL
OUT OF THAT DIVE
SOON... WE'RE
ALL GONE'S!

HELP... HELP
... I'LL BE
KILLED!



RAPID BURSTS OF MACHINE-GUN FIRE FROM THE
FIGHTING PLANE AND THE STRATOS PROPEL-
LERS FLY TO PIECES....





BRICK OF FATE! AT THIS MOMENT THE PLANE
RAILS OUT OF ITS SWAN! THE TAIL CATCHES
AND THE CRIPPLE ...



ELLERY QUEEN

HEY HANG ON... WAGING WHAT SEEMS A HOPELESS STRUGGLE AGAINST THE TEARING WIND!



THE PILOT OF THE STRATO DIVULGES ITS SPEED BY SLOWLY CIRCLING DOWN. ELLERY'S AND THE CRIPPLE'S CHANCES MOUNT!



INSIDE... THEY'RE SAFE
IF ONLY WE COULD DO SOMETHING TO HELP THEM!



HANG ON! CLEARING I CAN MAKE IT!

IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE... HERE GOES...



HELP! OWWW...



THE HUGG STRATOLINER COMES INTO A PERFECT LANDING... BUT ELLERY AND THE CRAZY CRIPPLE HAVE BEEN BRUSHED OFF, AND LAY SOMEWHERE IN THE WOODS....



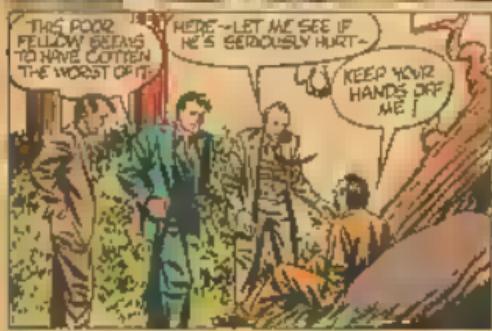
ELLERY QUEEN



AS THE FOREIGN AGENTS SWARM AROUND THE FACE WHEREAS, THE INSPECTOR AND BILL JUMP THEM...



ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEEN

THEY WON'T GET AWAY, DAD, AND THEY WON'T HURT YOU IF THEY DO-- I'LL KILL THEIR LEADER-- I KNOW WHICH ONE OF THE PASSENGERS IT'S



STOP

AS USUAL WE STOP YOU AT THIS POINT AND ASK, "HAVE YOU SOLVED THE CLUES AND DO YOU KNOW WHO THE LEADER OF THE FOREIGN SPY RING IS?" YOU SHOULD-- IT WAS AT THIS POINT THAT ELLERY SOLVED THE CASE-- GO OVER THE STORY AGAIN-- MAN, BE YOU'LL GET IT!"

YOU'RE CRAZY-- OUR LEADER IS NOT HERE-- YOU BLUFF--

OH YES? SHALL I SHOOT TO PROVE I KNOW WHO IS?



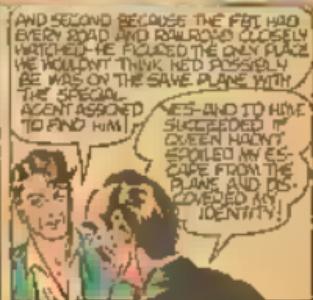
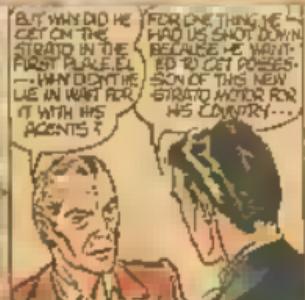
INSPECTOR QUEEN TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE DISTRACTION TO HURL HIS CAPTOR OVER HIS SHOULDER IN A QUICK SURPRISE JERK WHILE HE ACCUSES THE SECOND FOREIGN AGENT....



THE AGENTS AND THE Cripple ARE BOUND-

NOW THAT THEY'RE TIED AND SEPE-- HOW DID YOU KNOW WHO THE LEADER WAS ELLERY?

WHICH ONE "COPIED" FREDIE JUMPED FROM HIS SEAT AS THE STRETCH STARTED TO DIVE AND RAN WITH- OUT A TRACE OFF A LIMP TO THE DOOR.



"I'M NOT MISTAKEN
HE'S WEARING A PARACHUTE.
SEE I'M
RIGHT! HE PLANNED
TO HAVE THE PLANE
SHOT DOWN AND
JUMP TO HIS OWN
SAFETY."

"GOSH! IT IS
A PARACHUTE!
ONE OF THE
MOST CONTRA-
FOLDED CLOTHES
I'VE EVER
SEEN!"

"BUT WHY DID HE
GET ON THE
STRETCH IN THE
FIRST PLACE?
--WHY DON'T HE
LIE IN WAIT FOR
IT WITH HIS
AGENTS?"

"FOR ONE THING HE
HAD US SHOT DOWN
BECAUSE HE WANT-
ED TO GET POSSES-
SION OF THIS NEW
STRETCH MOTOR FOR
HIS COUNTRY..."

"AND SECOND BECAUSE THE FBI HAD
EVERY ROAD AND RAILROAD CLOSELY
WATCHED-- HE FIGURED THE ONLY PLACE
HE WOULDN'T THINK HE'D POSSIBLY
BE WAS ON THE SAME PLANE WITH
THE SPECIAL
AGENT ASKED
TO FIND HIM."

"YES-- AND TO HOME
SUCCEDED IF
QUEEN HADN'T
SCREWED MY ES-
CAPE FROM THE
PLANE AND DIS-
COVERED MY IDENTITY!"



WE ARE
NOT FOR
SELLING

WE KNOW THE TIME,
BUT NOT THE DAY (**בָּרוּךְ** הַיְהוָה
בְּרוּךְ יְמֵינוּ)

1945-1946
SCHOOL
YEAR
THE
PRESIDENT
OF
THE
SCHOOL
IS
MR.
WILLIAM
H. COOPER

卷之三

THE DRAUGHTS OF THE RAVEN
FOR THE CHURCH OF ST. ANDREW,
THAT IS MADE WITHIN THE CHURCH
OF ST. ANDREW IN THE CITY OF LONDON.

THE PINE MOUNTAIN
FOLKSONG PROGRAMME WITH
ELIZABETH BURR & THE
ATTICISTS LEADERSHIP
DANIEL STEPHENSON

Grand Hotel, 1912-13
BOSTON - F. G. MERRILL
© 1912 by
MERRILL & CO.,
BOSTON,
Mass.

UNP- 404748
MURKIN, ROBERT
1940-01-15
BOSTON, MASS.
1940-01-15

194

THE D. RYAN

3 DUNE LANE, NEWPORT,
ISLE OF WIGHT, PO3 8PF
PHONE 01983 220444
FAX 01983 220445

THE CROWN GOLF & COUNTRY CLUB
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

BOSS, YOU GUYS WANT
ME TO HIRE A WRITER
BUT I DON'T WANT TO HIRE
SOMEONE WITH ONE HANDBALL,
BUT I DO TO IT.

卷二
卷之三

100

1984-1985
UP HOME - IN T'LL BE GONE
WELL, I DON'T KNOW IF THERE
WILL BE ANYTHING ELSE

ONTOON HOMPS
ARE WEARABLE
LATE YOUNG /

WILL KARLIS IS TEAM
AND THAT'S IT DANE
PP --- UNLESS -

THE
SLEEP

卷之三

184

THE BAPTIST

100

卷之三

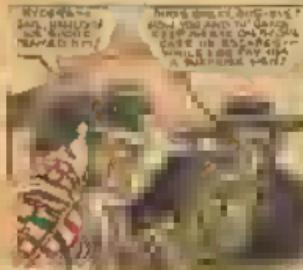
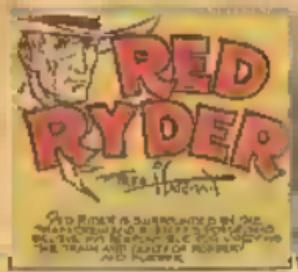
RED RYDE

卷之三

STATEMENT THAT HE IS GOING
TO MURKIN THE WELLSBURG
ACADEMY ON APRIL 15TH, 1913.
THE WELLSBURG TELEGRAPH
IS A GOOD SOURCE OF INFORMATION
AS TO WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE AREA.

**NOT IN THE CATALOGUE TO GIVE
BRIEF NOTES, LITTLE USE.**









Don Winslow



OF THE
NAVY

E.V. MARTINEK

TWENTY SURVIVORS
CAPTAIN-- INCLUDING
WINSLOW PENNINGTON
AND THE DUCHESS...

SEE THAT THEY
GET FULL MEDICAL
ATTENTION,
LIEUTENANT--

THE U.S. DES
RESCUE PARTY
RETURNS FROM
THE SINKING WRECK OF
WINSLOW'S "MYSTERY
SHIP"...

ANOTHER THING, SIR.
COMMANDER WINSLOW SEEMS
TO THINK DOCTOR THOR'S
HIDING ON THAT ISLAND!



HUH-M---GET THE
SHIP UNDER WAY WHILE
I GO BELOW AND TALK
TO WINSLOW MYSELF.



GRATEFUL--
FOR-YOUR--
ARRIVAL--
SKIPPER--

GRATEFUL?
HUMPH! WE SHOULD
HAVE FOUND YOU TWENTY
FOUR HOURS AGO!



WE'RE STANDING
IN TOWARD THE
ISLAND, WINSLOW

HAVE - DECK-
GUNS - READY--
THOR'S YACHT-
INSIDE - BAY--



EASY - SLOW SPEED--
WE'RE ENTERING
THE CHANNEL, NOW..

HOLY
CATS!
LOOK!!



DON WINSLOW

HURRICANE AND TIDAL
WAVE! THEY'VE WON
A FRIGHTFUL VICTORY!

IT'S A SHAMBLES!
THERE CAN'T BE
A LIVING SOUL
LEFT!

SHADES OF SATAN!
I'M DONE FOR NOW.
A U.S. WARSHIP
ENTERED THE BAY!!

NOW I'LL BE
CAUGHT - PUNISHED
AS A MASTER-SPY
UNLESS

UNLESS I CAN
OUTWIT THESE
INTRUDERS. ---HMM
I WONDER.

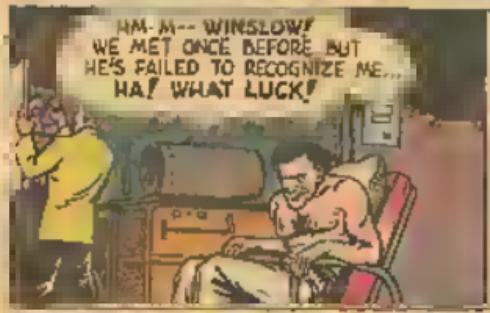
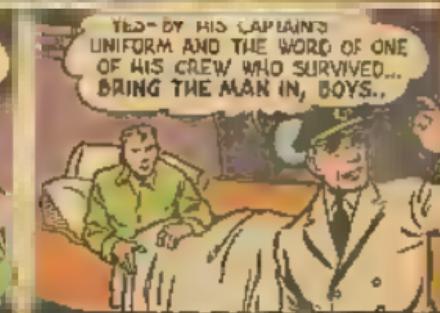
HERE'S ALL
THAT'S LEFT OF
THOR'S CREW!
EVIDENTLY
DROWNED
TO THE
LAST MAN!

THESE POOR
FELLOWS ARE ALL SEAMEN...
WHERE'S THE BODY OF
THOR HIMSELF?

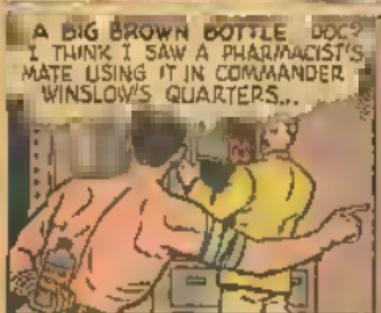
LOOK!
A
SURVIVOR!!

HELP!

DON WINSLOW



DON WINSLOW



CONTINUED

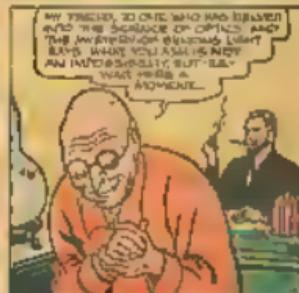
Myra North SPECIAL NURSE

Ray Thompson
Charles Cohn
Illustrator

MAYER IS TERRIFIED AT THE NEWS THAT HIS FATHER HAS BEEN KILLED. CAPTAIN HOLLOWAY, ANGERS HIM, THAT THE TROUBLE MAKER IS BEING BANNISHED EVERLASTINGLY. BUT NOW WE SEE MYRA AS HE BUILDS A NEW HOME IN THE DESERT...



AM
EACH
WEEK
DRAFTED
TENTS
ARMY
STILL
SLEPT
OVER
MILES
MARCHING
FOOT
CALL
DURING
THE
NIGHT



Myrie North

AND THE
"INVISIBLE MAN"
By RAY THOMPSON
and
CHARLES COLL

EL STER AIRDED THE DECORING SCENIC
EDDIES TRIES TO KNOW HIS BETTER SENSES BY
THE SAME OLD FEELS OF ANXIETY BUT STER
HAS ALREADY JUMPED THE FENCE AND NOW
SHAKES UPON HIS MISTER HOUSEKEEPER.

WHERE I AM YOU ZEEB?
COME MAKE YOURSELF
OFF THE AMAZING BARNETT
THAT MAKES YOU ANXIETY
I NEVER HAD IT AT HOME!

NOT SO
FAST EYE
SEVERAL V
MOMENTS
LATER
FRESH
VIBRANT



LESTER: I AM TIED WITH MY
HOCKEY STICK AND THAT
BUT, WE COULD SWIM
THE WHOLE YARDAN
A YEAR!

INVISIBLE MAN: OPEN WITH THAT
BUT BERNIE? THE OTHER IF
YOU CAN SEE YOUR
SHADOW?

HERE I AM, EXCELLENTLY
DO MY SHADOW WISHLIST
YOU LIKE THE WAY
I'M DOING IT?

BUT YOU
CAN'T LEAVE
YOUR
SHADOW
BEHIND!



SURE YEH, IT'S NOT
CLUMPS TO WALK
THROUGH THE SHADOW
IT'S ACCURATE
TO THE SHAD-
OW IN SIGHT OF
FIGHT LASTS BY THE
WALLS, HE'S ONE
OF THE
NEW

PLEASE LET'S
WE SEE THE
SHADOW
SOON AS
BRIGHT
FROM IT
HURTING!



BUT WHEN THE DESERTED LOFT BUILDING
CAPTAIN BLOOMERS HAD BEEN UNPAID

WE'D BOTTLED REVENGE
TO THE CHIP-HOUSE,
BOTTLED IN THE CLO-
SET, BOTTLED IN THE
ATTIC!



Captain
BLOOMERS
BORN 19
1915
REPORT
AT DELTA'S
PHONHOUSE
HE AND
24 OTHERS
DETERMINED
TO GET
ANSWER
WHICH
THE
CITY
FLOOR
MASTER

THREE BLOCKS AWAY FROM THE BLDG DON'T
COMB KETCHUM THE HOUR, TELL THE
BOYS TO GET A LOCAL, AND RECENTLY
AND SEARCH THE BUILD-
ING?

POKE, POKY
WHEEL IT'S
DEALMAN

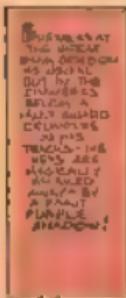
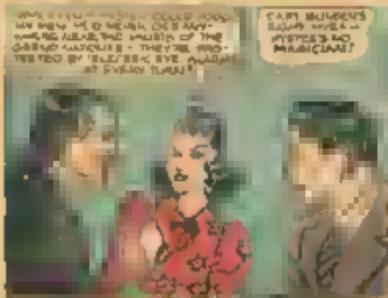
CAPTAIN IT'S
POKE AGAIN!
WE DON'T
HAVE PAY

I GONE TO HOLD
AT THE INFLAMMABLE
DAM-CHIPS
TAKES
A CALL - AFTER WHICH
I AGREED TO PAY YOU
A LITTLE SOCIAL
CALL AHEAD

Myra Worth

AND THE
"INVISIBLE MAN"
By RAY THOMPSON
CHARLES GAIL

MYRA AND JIMMY WORTH COME TO TOWN.
MYRA IS LOOKING FOR THE SITE OF THE OLD
MAYOR'S HOME AND MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARS.
JIMMY GOES TO TELERADIO STATION TO
HEAR THAT HE INTENDS TO LOOT THE GRAND
NATIONAL BANK OF NEW YORK.



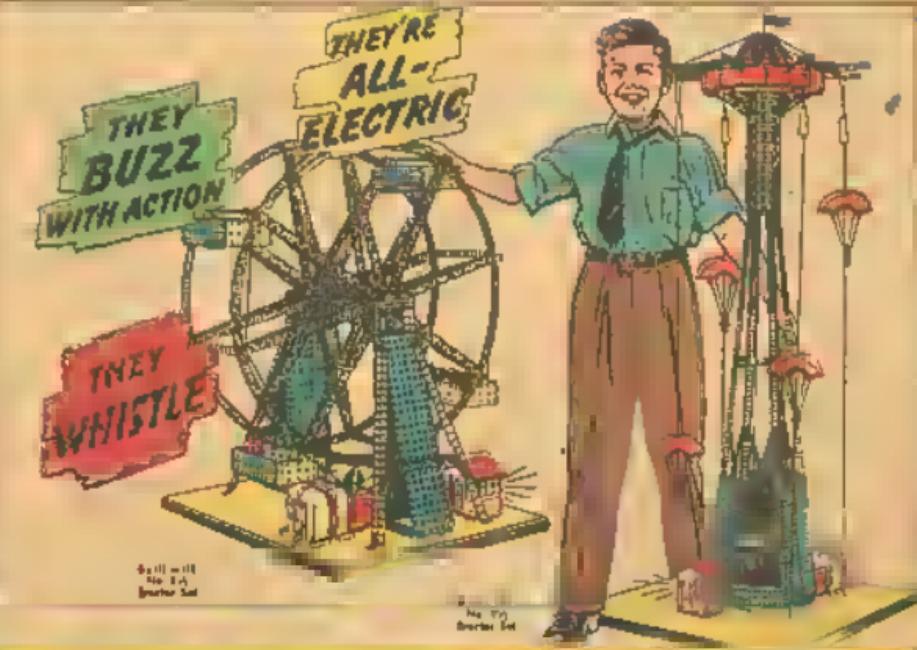
Myra North

AND THE
"INVISIBLE MAN"
By ROY THOMPSON
Illustrated by CHARLES COLE

SINCE TWO CAPTAINS HAVE SUCCEEDED
IN CALMING PREP'S FEAR OF FLYING, HE'S
THROWN THEM, AND ARE NOW PREPARING TO LEAVE
BY AIR, PREPARING FOR TONIGHT.



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH



BOYS

BOYS! Learn all about interesting Erector pass
chute guns, with illustrated illustrated top. You build it yourself.
Price by post 2s. It's the longest learning of all
together—each the parachutes engaging—and I tell the
powerful Erector motor's electric engine... And how
for thrilling action! Blow your whistle... throw your
grenade gun and your parachutes are hoisted up
and up until they strike the earth's mechanism. Then
they dash, this plummet downward—unfold—and
landly fast in the ground.

Now get a load of that mighty Erector wheel. It whistles—twinkles with light—operates in either direction at slow or high speed. You can build hundreds of great cities, realistic mechanical marvels with one Erector set. And how the Erector electric engine makes them burn with interest! See the new Erector at your nearest toy store. Take Dad along.

A. C. Gilbert, Founder of the Gilbert Hobby Science, the Home of Erector, American Flyer Trains, Gilbert Chemistry Sets, Gilbert Microscopes and other Gilbert Scientific Toys.

THE COLOSSAL ALL-ELECTRIC ERECTOR

All-Electric No. 3½ Erector

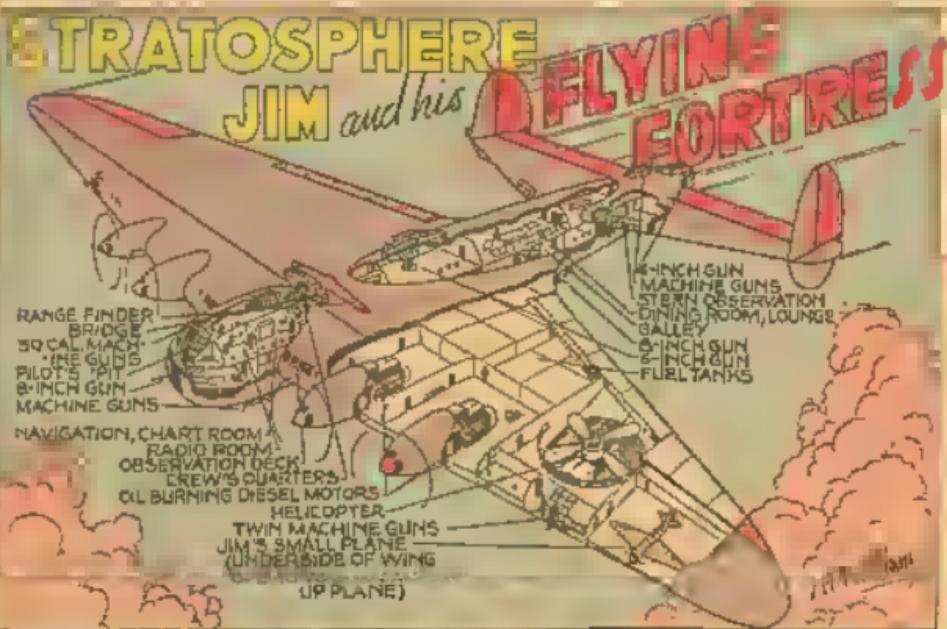
Composed with a starting electric motor. White 110 Volt reversible electric motor, with automatic self-starting switch. Electric lights. Electro-magnet so powerful it can lift up steel girders before it touches them. Contains total of 15 pounds of insulation material parts for building houses, bridges, giant Ferris wheel, magaill crane, oil drilling rig and many other colossal, whirling, engine driven, electrically lighted buildings and marvels. Builds over 100 models. Price \$18.95. Other Electic Sets from \$1.00.



**THE COLOSSAL
W. G. BURTON
ERECTOR**



Mr. A. C. Gilmour Co., 554 Exeter Street, New Haven, Conn.
Not in Books Office and not in U. S. A. and Canada



GLAD TO SEE YOU UP, HARRY... WHILE YOU WERE AWAY, WE'VE BEEN HEADING EASTWARD...

YEAH, I SEE THE SCENERY'S CHANGED... WHY DID WE LEAVE WESTERN EUROPE, JIM?

WE CAN'T KEEP FLYING OVER THE WAR AREA JUST AIMLESSLY. ALWAYS TRUSTING TO LUCK. WELL, GET FUEL AND FOOD. SO I FIGURED WE CAN HEAD TOWARD CHINA AND ESTABLISH A BASE TO WORK FROM...

WE LEAVE ONE WAR IN SOON, WE'LL BE IN THE MIDDLE OF ANOTHER ONE!! I MIGHT AS WELL GET MARRIED... //

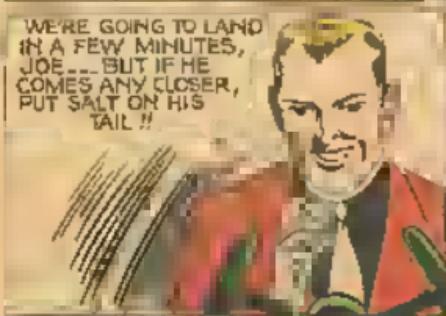
WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND A HIDDEN SPOT IN THE MOUNTAINS, HARRY.

FLYING FORTRESS

AS THE SKY GIANT NEARS
THE CHINA MOUNTAINS,
JIM RECEIVES A CALL FROM
THE STERN POST



WE'RE GOING TO LAND
IN A FEW MINUTES,
JOE -- BUT IF HE
COMES ANY CLOSER,
PUT SALT ON HIS
TAIL !!



SLOW DOWN OUR
LANDING GEAR,
HARRY -- WE'RE
GOING DOWN



AS JIM SETS THE GIANT PLANE DOWN BY
USE OF THE UNDERWING HELICOPTERS, THE
TINY MYSTERY SHIP BANKS OVERHEAD --



YIN FO TR

WHOMEVER HE IS, HE
CERTAINLY CAN HANDLE
A PLANE!



YOU'RE STRATOSPHERE, I'M, AREN'T
YOU?... I SPOTTED YOUR PLANE AND
KNEW A CRATE THAT BIG COULDN'T
BELONG TO ANYBODY ELSE... .

I KNOW YOU
NOW! - YOU'RE
THE MASKED
PILOT!"



SAY, WE COULD USE A PILOT LIKE YOU!!
HOW ABOUT JOINING
US FOR AWHILE?

I'D LIKE
TO JIM.
BUT I
CAN'T



I HAVE A JOB TO DO
FARTHER SOUTH.
GLAD IT'S NOT AGAINST
YOUR FLYING FORTRESS

WELL, WE'RE SURE
GLAD YOU STOPPED
TO SAY HELLO....



SEE YOU AGAIN,
FELLOWS, WELL,
SO LONG!



THE FLYING FORTRESS

WELL, THAT'S THAT... LET'S LOOK THIS CANYON OVER, HARRY. I SEE IF WE COULD ESTABLISH A BASE HERE.



UNKNOWN TO JIM, SHARP EYES WATCH FROM THE CLIFF...



JIM AND HARRY CLIMB A NEAR BY CLIFF OVERLOOKING THE RIVER...



GOSH, A SHEER DROP DOWN TO THE RIVER....!!

YEAH, IT... HEY, JIM! LOOK BEHIND YOU! CHINESE GUERRILLAS!!



HARRY LEAPS... BUT JIM IS TOO LATE... THE CHINESE SWARM UPON HIM, AND CAPTURE HIM....!!

THIS THRILLING STORY HAS JUST STARTED - DON'T MISS IT IN YOUR NEXT ISSUE !!

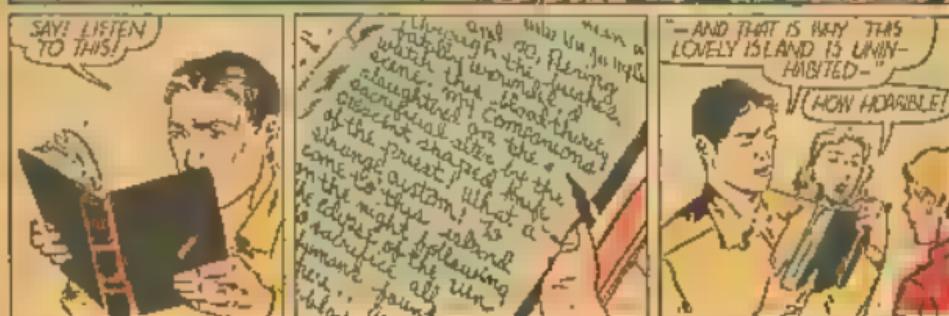
YOU WILL PLEASE TO SURRENDER, OR...

INTO THE RIVER, HARRY JUMP! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE



THE CRUSOLE'S

DESPITE THE CRUSOLE'S HAZARDOUS ADVENTURES ON THEIR TROPICAL ISLAND, THEY ARE NOW, FOR THE PRESENT AT LEAST, ENJOYING A CALM, PEACEFUL LIFE WITH THEIR NEW ADDITION, ANDY, PROVING TO BE VERY RESOURCERFUL.



GOSH. THE ALMAN
SAYS THERE'S AN
ECLIPSE TH
SUN
THAT MEANS
THEY'LL COME
TOMORROW
NIGHT!

WHAT'L
WE DO,
DAD?

YOU ARE
WORRIED,
AREN'T YOU,
DAD?

YES-A LITTLE-BUT WE
MUSTN'T LET MOTHER
AND THE KIDS KNOW
THAT! HOWEVER, WE'LL
BE READY FOR
ANYTHING!

OH JOHN, I'M
SO AFRAID-

NONSENSE, MAE! IT'S
PROBABLY JUST AN
OLD SAILOR'S IM-
AGINATION- THESE
THINGS DON'T
HAPPEN IN THE
TWENTIETH
CENTURY!

THE NEXT AFTERNOON

THE ECLIPSE?

AH SHO'
DON'T LAH
THIS!

I'VE SENT ANDY TO THE
BEACH-YOU'LL BELIEVE
HIM LATER, PAUL!
WELL, KEEP A
TWENTY-FOUR
HOUR WATCH!

SWELL IDEA,
DAD!

HOLY
SHOKE!

MR. LANDESI - HEADED THIS WAY!
THE SEAS FULL OF
THIM! *

QUICK - THE
SUBTERRANEAN
PAPER! HELL
HIDE THERE!

TOO LATE!
LOOK THERE!

CUT THE FREE-HOUSE
ALL OF YOU -
HELL HAVE TO
MAKE A STAND
THERE!

HIS' CRUSCIE
QUICK!

WE'VE BEEN MOWING THEM
DOWN FOR AN HOUR!
YOU THINK THEY'D
HAVE HAD ENOUGH? THEY HAVE!
OF IT! PERHAPS
THEY'RE RETREATING!

THEY'VE
GONE!
I DON'T
LIKE THIS!
IT'S TOO QUIET!
I WONDER WHAT
THEY'RE COOKING
UP NOW?

HEY LEAVIN' ALL DAY SUNDAY

I AIN'T SOMETHIN'
WAS BREWING! PAUL -
OKAY.
ANDY: GUARD THE BARN! ANDY GOOD.
ARE ANDY & ILL HOLD
LUCK! THEN OFF HERE!

**JOHN
LOOK OUT!**

OVER-
WHELMED
THROUGH
SHEER FORCE
OF NUMBERS,
THE CAUSERS
ARE SEIZED
BY THE
SAVAGES

WITH A SUDDENNESS THAT
SURPRISES HIS CAPTORS,
PAUL STIFFENS A
SAVAGE AND
MAKES A DASH
FOR FREEDOM

(PAUL!)

**JOHN - HUH
WORRIED**

**DON'T WORRY, MAE
- I'VE A HUNCH
HE'S SAFE!**

**THE CRESCENT-
SHAPED KNIFE!
JUST LIKE THE
STORY BOOK!**

A TALL, INCREDIBLY
POWERFUL SAVAGE LIFTS
JOHN UP AS IF HE
WERE A FEATHER

DADDY!

CARRYING JOHN ABOVE HIS HEAD HE
MARCHES TOWARDS THE DOOR

THE CRUSOES

THE FAMILY WATCH HELPLESSLY AS THE
PIST SACRIFICE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN

BUT AS THE KNIFE IS ABOUT
TO DESCEND, THE EXECUTIONER
TOPPLS OVER—DEAD!

TAKING IT AS A DIVINE SIGN THAT
IS NOT A PROPER SACRIFICIAL
OFFERING, THE PRIEST ORDERS
MARY PUT ON THE SLAB



A SECOND SACRIFICE
ASSUMES THE
OF EXECUTIONER

DAFFLED BY THE MYSTERIOUS
DEATHS, THE PRIEST HALTS FURTHER
ATTEMPTS AT SACRIFICE WHILE HE
COUNSELS HIS MAGIC



BUT AS HE IS
ABOUT TO PLUNGE
THE KNIFE, HE
TOO TOPPLS
OVER—LIFELESS!

THE CRUSOES

IN THE MEANTIME —

THIS OLD GUN'S DONE
A SWELL JOB! IT'S STALLED
THEM FOR THE TIME!
NOW FOR THE REST—



GOSH—THIS STEEL SUIT IS
HEAVY! WONDER HOW
THOSE KNIGHTS EVER
GOT INTO THEM!



THE SAVAGES RECOIL AS
A STRANGE AWESOME
FIGURE APPROACHES



THEIR SPEARS GLANCE
OFF THIS IMPENETRABLE
FIGURE!



THE CRUSOES

THROUGH THE PAIN OF ARROWS
AND SPEARS, THE FIGURE IN ARMOR WALKS ON RESOLUTELY



THE HUGE PRIEST BARS PAUL'S WAY



BUT WITH A SWEEP OF HIS
SPINED ARM, PAUL DASHES
HIM TO THE GROUND



TERROR STRICKEN, THE SAVAGES
WATCH TALL, SMASH THEIR
SACRED SUN GOD



PARALYZED, THEY
SEE THEIR IDOL
GO UP IN
FLAMES!



GOT



THE CRUSOES

AT PAUL'S UNMISTAKABLE GESTURE THE SAVAGES FLEE, LEAVING THEIR EQUIPMENT BEHIND IN THEIR HASTE TO GET AWAY



THE PRIEST MAKES A DESPERATE EFFORT TO RALLY HIS FOLLOWERS AS THEY PUSH FOR THIR CANOES



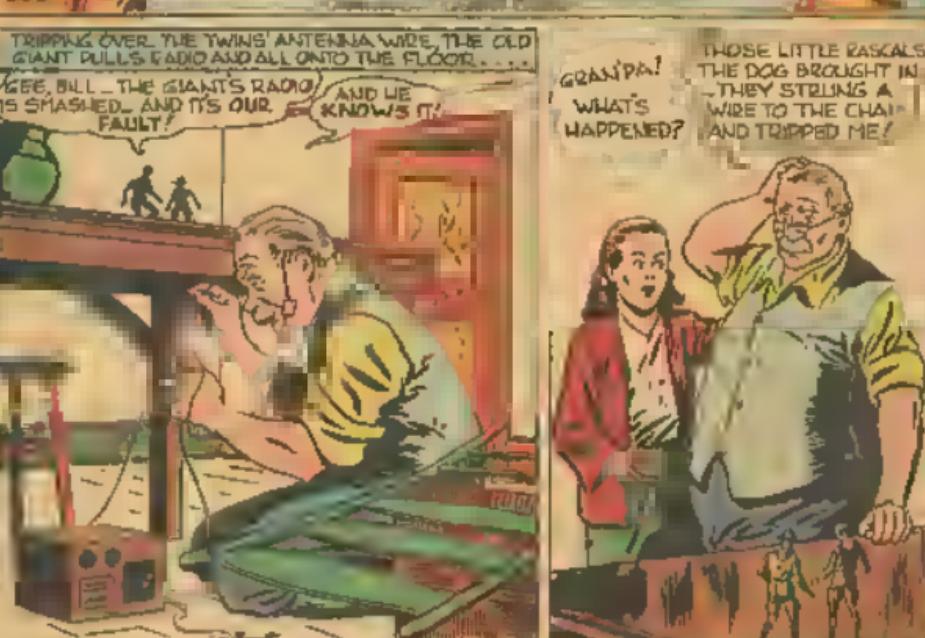
BUT PAUL ANTICIPATING THIS, PLAYS HIS TRUMP CARD—DYNAMITE!!



BOB AND BILL THE SCOUT TWINS



WHILE EXPLORING A CAVE, BOB AND BILL WERE CAUGHT IN AN UNDERGROUND LANDSLIDE. THEY CAME OUT IN A HOLLOW WORLD BENEATH THE EARTH'S CRUST WHERE PEOPLE, ANIMALS, AND PLANTS ARE OF GIANT SIZE. IN THE HOUSE OF A FRIENDLY GIANT THEY RIGGED UP A RADIO SENDING SET AND TALKED WITH THEIR FRIENDS ON THEIR OWN UPPER WORLD.



THOSE LITTLE RASCALS
THE DOG BROUGHT IN
THEY STRUNG A
WIRE TO THE CHAIR
AND TRIPPED ME!

GRANDPA!
WHAT'S
HAPPENED?



BOB AND BILL

"DO-SHOW! DO YOU REALLY THINK
THEY CAME FROM ANOTHER WORLD?"

"I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY
CAME FROM - BUT I'LL BET
THEY'D LIKE SOME BREAKFAST!"

"I'LL GET THEM
SOME NOW!"



BOB AND BILL



BOB AND BILL

THE RIVER.



HEY MAW! GET ME THE SHOTGUN - THAT PEKY DOG IS RUNNIN' OVER YOUR FLOWERS!



THE BILLET'S MISS THE DOG BUT HIT THE BASKET!



AT US!

SH-SHOOTING!
WHAT NEXT?



BOOM! WE'RE GOING TO DROP US IN



A RABBIT SEES THEM COMING...

THE DOG HESITATES OVER THE RABBIT HOLE



BOB AND BILL



CONTINUED ON PAGE 42

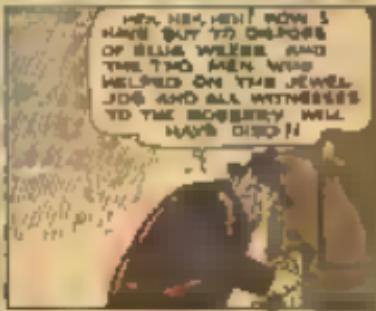
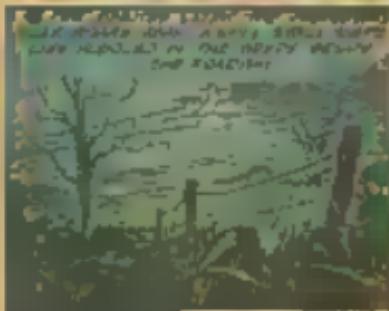
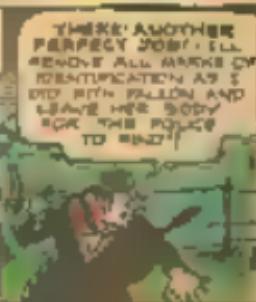
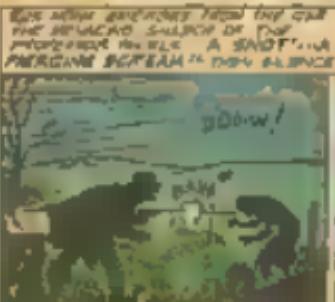
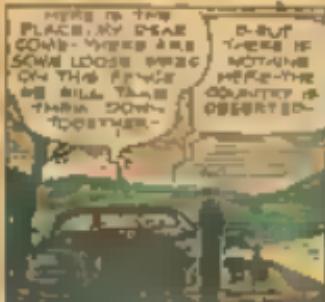


DAN DUNN

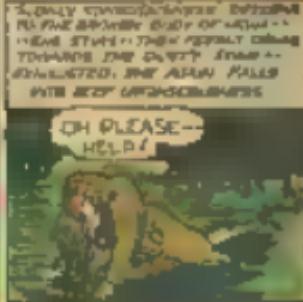
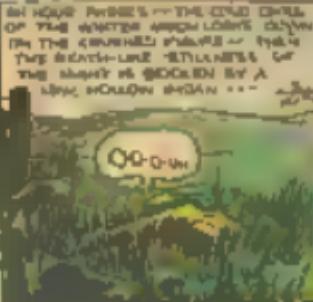
BY NORMAN MARSH

SUMMARY CARD

THE PROFESSOR ARRIVES IN AMERICA WITH THE JEWELS. IN ORDER TO PROTECT HIMSELF HE PLANS A WHOLESALE MURDER. OF ALL WITNESSES TO THE RUMBLE ONE CONFEDERATE HAS ALREADY DIED. WHEN THE PROFESSOR DRIVES MONA TO A LONELY SPOT--



REMEMBER BECAUSE A LONG-AGO DAY THE BODY OF MONA-- A FATAL EXAMPLE OF THE MID-PHENOMENON. REMEMBER TO THE MEMORY OF ALL WITNESSES OF THE JEWEL JOB.



DAN DUNN

STILL LIES IN
THE MIDDLE OF THE LONGLY,
ROAD--THEN FAR AWAY A
GLEAM OF LIGHT APPEARS--

IT IS THE HEADLIGHTS OF A
FARMER'S TRUCK--THEN BEFORE
LAWD--THEY WITH A DECREASING
OF THE BRAKES THE TRUCK COMES
TO AN ABSURD HALT!

HANK!
HATE THAT
IN THE ROAD!!

IT
LOOKS LIKE
SOMEONE
MUST--COME
ON--LET'S
SEE!!

IT'S
A WOMAN,
GEE WHIZ!
I THINK
SHE'S DEAD!

DON'T STAND
THERE LIKE
A GAWK--HELP
ME GET HER
INTO THE
TRUCK--WE'LL
TAKE HER TO
A HOSPITAL!

TOP: WE
FOUND HER OUT ON
HIGGINS ROAD--
BLEEDING--

SHE'S STILL
ALIVE--
NURSE GOT
HER TO THE
EMERGENCY ROOM
IMMEDIATELY.

FOUR BULLET WOUNDS
HE HAS LOST A LOT
OF BLOOD--MUST
HAVE AN IMMEDIATE
TRANSFUSION IF SHE
IS TO LIVE

YES, THIS IS
DOCTOR KRUEE, CHIEF!
A WOMAN HAS BEEN
BROUGHT TO THE
HOSPITAL, SUFFERING
FROM GUNSHOT WOUNDS.

AND THE PRICE OF OFFICE
MOVING RELOCATION!

I'VE GOT TO GET OVER
TO THE HOSPITAL--A WOMAN
JUST BEEN BROUGHT IN
A GUNSHOT CASE--GET
DAN DUNN--IT MAY HAVE
SOME RELATION TO THE
MURDER!!

YEAH, DAN--
THE WOMAN'S IN THERE--
SHOT FOUR TIMES--
JUST GAVE HER A
BLOOD TRANSFUSION--
SHELL BE LUCKY
IF SHE LIVES--

ARE ANY
OF THE BULLETS
RECOVERED??

YEAH--
OF THEM
HERE THEY
ARE--

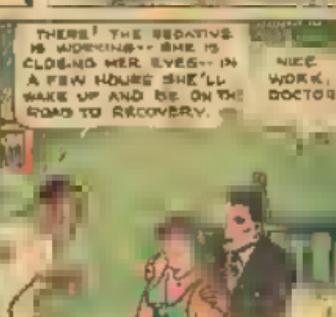
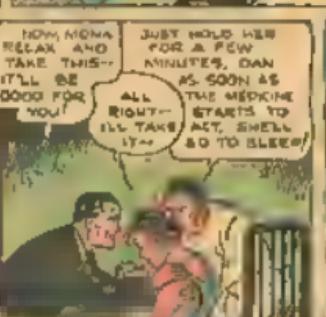
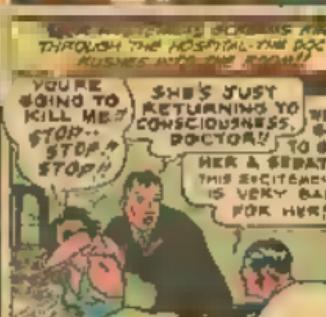
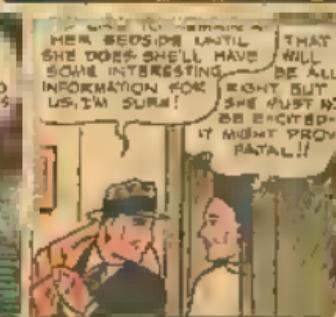
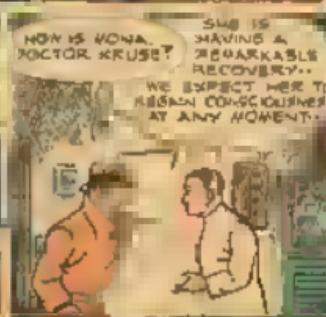
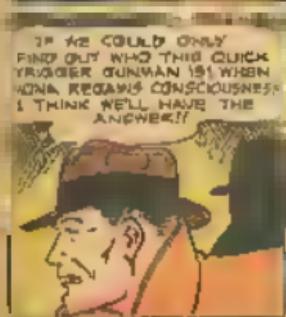
THIRTY EIGHT
CALIBRE SLUGS!
THE SAME TYPE
THAT KILLED FALCON
LET ME SEE
THE WOMAN!!

IT--
IT'S MONA!

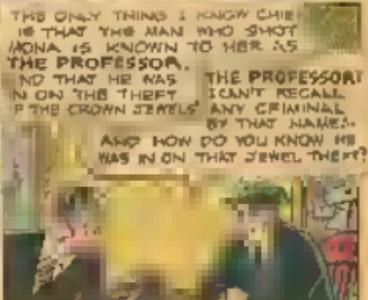
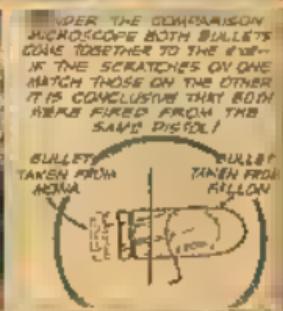
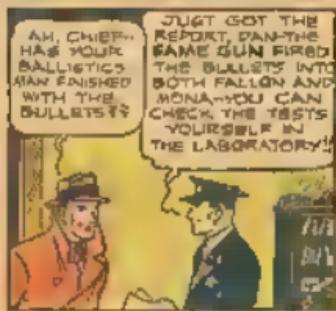
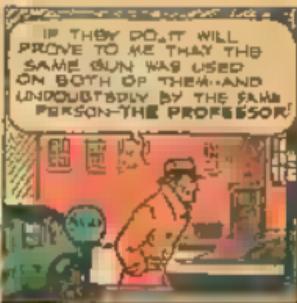
CHIEF, LET IT BE KNOWN
THAT SHE DID--KEEP A
GUARD AT HER BEDSIDE,
GLAD TO TAKE A
STATEMENT--ACCORDING
TO THE DOCTOR, SHE WON'T
BE CONSCIOUS FOR AT LEAST
TWENTY FOUR HOURS!

OK,
DAN--

DAN DUNN



DAN DÜNN



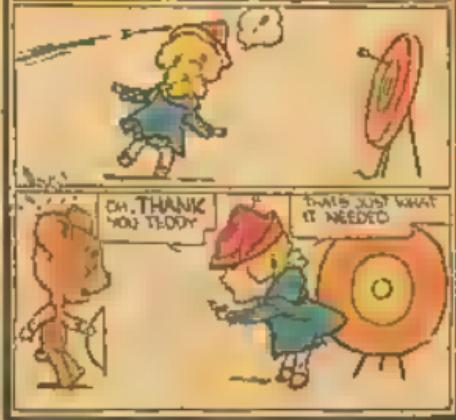
Boots

By THURSTON



Boots

by Martin



WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE.

COPR. BY NEA SERVICE, LTD.

I'M TAKIN' WASHIE A HAW. THERE ANY WOMAN
KNOCKS SAY'S LIKE OODD ONE RAZZLE-BAC
YOU MEAT FOR A BRIDE.
TO HAVE HANDY IN CASE
THE BURNTY SPUTTER.



AT THE COUNTRY CLUB CATERERS
EVEN PREPARING A WEDDING
SUGAR FOR 1000.



THEN THE FINAL REHEARSAL FOR THE WEDDING AND EVERY-
THING IS SET.



WASH'S
WEDDING
DAY

IN EIGHT HOURS, FOUR MINUTES
TWELVE SECONDS, BOY
I'LL BE MARRIN' DOWN
TH' AISLE.

OLD
BRECHEN
MUSK OF
A BIT.



LULU
BELLE!

WASHIE! LADY SAYES EWE
HITCH-MIXED GOD NAMES TU
PIG TRUCKS, AH I'M A SIGHT,
I WOULDN'T MISS YEE WEDDING
NO, FOR A SCOW-LORD OR
TUNUP GREENS.

OH, I'M GLAD TO SEE
YOU! I WISH OLD EASY
COULD BE HERE, TOO.

SAY, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO
THE CRAZY ARBOOT? I
RUN ACROSS HIM
WESTERDAY IN
THE CITY.

BUT HE'S CHANGED. HE MINT
LIKE WE USED TO DO. NO
SCRE SCOUNY! TAKE
MY ADROT AND FORGET
HE EVER KNOCKED ME!



SYNOPSIS

CAROL'S ENGAGEMENT TO WASH IS ANNOUNCED, AND CONTRARY TO WASH'S AND CAROL'S PLANS DOZENS OF PARTIES ARE GIVEN IN THEIR HONOR. THE DELAY CAUSES WASH TO HAVE A PREMONITION THAT SOMETHING WILL GO WRONG. LULU BELLE, WASH'S FRIEND, GETS OUT FOR THE WEDDING.

WASH TUBBS

IT AIN'T TRUE IT WAS EASY, BUT HE'S CHANGED.
ALL THE RIDE IS OUTTER HILL WASH, HE SAYS
HE NEVER HEARD OF ME AND YOU ARE TO
HECK WI TH WEEDIN'!



BUT
THAT'S NOT
LINE EASY
LELU BELLE
SUNSHINE
TERRIBLE
HUSTA
HAPPENED



NEW YORK & ILL BE BACK
AFTER ANNUAL.



EIGHT HOURS UNTIL TIME
FOR MY WEDDIN' AND 250
MILES TO GO! DEE, WE'LL
HAFTA HUSTLE!



THERE
WAS CHANGED & WE DODGIN'
EVEN RECOGNIZE UG



CRAZY
AS A BED
BUG?

EASY! OH, MY GODIN' DON'T
YOU EVEN KNOW YOUR
BEST FRIEND?

FRIEND!

HEY, I
WASH
TUBBS. I'M YOUR
PAL. I BRU ALL
OVER THE WORLD
WITH YOU.

PLEASE FORGIVE ME, MR.
TUBBS, YOU SEE, I GET
TERRIFIC HEADACHES...
FRACUTURED MY SKULL
RECENTLY. WHAT'D YOU
TRY MY NAME WAS?



OH, MY PAL! MY POOR
BUDDIE! HE DOESN'T

OWN NAME, CLUCK,
LULU BELLE
HE GOTTA DO
SUMPIN'!
I CALL
MYSELF
WHALE.
WHALE
WHALE...

BUT I... IN AWE
TOOK, SONNY?
MY STARS, IT'S
ONLY THREE
HOURS TILL
HER WEDDIN'?



ANEMIA;
THE DOCTORS
CALL IT. CAN'T
REMEMBER AIN'
THING THAT HAP-
PENED BEFORE
FRACUTURING
MY SKULL.

OM, MY
POOR
BUDDIE!
MY
PAL!

QUICK, SONNY! WE BETTER
GET INNA METER THE CAR.
IT'S ONLY 5 MILES TILL
YER WEDDIN'



MILES
TO GO,

I A CHANGE
MY CLOTHES, TOO
HOLY SMOKET
I BETTER TAKE
THIS SHORT CUT
AN AVOID
TRAFFIC



WHOA! HEY SLOW DOWN!

BAM!

A BLOWOUT!!

FIRST A BLOWOUT. THEN, WHEN ONLY 20 MILES FROM HOME, THERE'S A PUNCTURE.

AN NO SPARE! OH MY GOSH! AN EN TO BE MARRIED IN 15 MINUTES.

MY STARS! WHAT ARE YE GUNNA DO?

I'LL CHARTER A PLANE, ASH MOT. I JUST GOT TO GET THERE.

AIRPORT 1 MILE

MEANWHILE, 1000 OF CAROL'S SOCIETY FRIENDS ARE GATHERING AT THE CHURCH.

A THOUSAND GUESTS WOULD IMPATIENTLY WAITING FOR THE WEDDING TO BEGIN.

AIRPORT

I WAS NEVER SO MORTIFIED IN MY LIFE.

TUBBS PROBABLY TELL ASLEEP. COULD HE SEND OUT COURIERS QUICK?

HERE'S MRS. MILLER'S 105 LAUND-LADY.

HALF AN HOUR LATER NO NEWS

I HEAR THE BRIDEGROOM'S DISAPPEAR

I'M TERRIBLY INJURED, MRS. MILLER. I ASH'M WENT RIDING WITH THAT WIDOW FRIEND THIS MORNING, AND HAD TO COME BACK.

WHAT WIDOW FRIEND?

WIDOW FRIEND?

WASH TUBBS



LADY WRESTLER!
GOOD HEAVEN!
WHAT HAS
THIS GIRL
DOED?



\$300 FOR THIS WHITEST LINING!
JUNK HEAR IT'S AN OUTRAGE!

THERE AINT ANY!

ANOTHER HALF HOUR PASSES.

THE CHURCH AT LAST COULD BE MURRAY! ERNIE I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I CHANGE MY CLOTHES.

OUTA DARK OH,
MY GOSH! IT NEVER
CAWS BUT NOT IT
POUDS!



BREATHLESS, WASH ARRIVED AT THE CHURCH 1 HOUR AND 15 MINUTES LATE.
FOR NINETEEN DOLLARS.

I TRIED TO HOLD 'EM HOMEY, BUT THEY WOULDN'T WAIT!

EXTRA!
ALL ABOUT THE BIG WEDDING BUST-UP!



IS IT TRUE YOU WENT TRAVEL WITH A WOMAN FROM COAST TO ASTRE?



NO EXPRESSIONS ARE NECESSARY
FOR THE WEDDING IS OFF!



WASH TUBBS

WEED THREE POINTS. THERE'S MORE
ONE BULLFROG IN THE POND, AND
BINGER ONES...
100¢



ONCE THREE DAYS
AGO CAROL LOOKED
AT ME WITH HER BIG
BLUE EYES AND
SAID 'NOTHING
DEAREST BAN
EVER, SOME
BETWEEN US.'

THERE, THREE POINTS. WE HADN'T
BELIEVE YEE LITTLE HEART OUT. WE
W-EASY KIN POOR YOUNG MAN HAD A
SON FEE BEG'S LATE TO
TH WEDDIN'

BUT THE MONT'
EVEN STEAK
TO ME. ONLY
DO I DESERVE
SUCH
MISERY?

DON'T SET ON
A TRUCKS SOON
VER UGLY TO
CAT KILL

I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS. I BUT, WASHIE,
GO AWAY, PLEASE, AN' LET
ME DIE!

IT'S OKAY.
I HEAR THE LINE
HAS DISCONTINUED
THREE YEARS
AGO.

NOTIVE WONG
CAROL COOK
WELL, I've
WIRED HER
AND PHONED
HER AND...

TRY AGAIN, SORRY. YOU JES
TO EXPLAIN WHY YOU WAS LATE
TO THE WEDDIN'.

WE'LL
UNDERSTAND

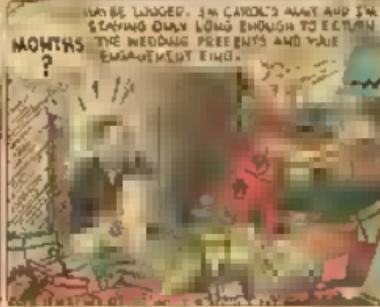


FOR 'W LAST
TIME, I DEMAND
TO SEE MY
PIANEES!

SHE'S NOT AT HOME.



YOU'D BETTER DUST UP A
TENT SHE AND HER FATHER
HAVE LEFT ON A TIRE-HOUND
MAN, AND WILL BE GONE
FOR SEVERAL MONTHS.



MONTHS
?

MAYBE LONGER. I'M CAROL'S MATE AND I'M
STAYING ONLY LONG ENOUGH TO ECTURN
THE WEDDING PREEMPTS AND YOUR
ENGAGEMENT KING.

DOHNO THOSE UNLORNED HEARTED ON
THE WHITE-TUERS AND HOW BUST-UP
ARE THE LEST-A-NICKEL ELEPHANT AND
MRS. WASTE EL SON, ROWNEY.

WAD WASH TUBBS MARRIED CAROL INKEE,
ROWNEY. WE HADN'T SOLVE DAY JUNE OWNED
THE CONTROLLING INTEREST.

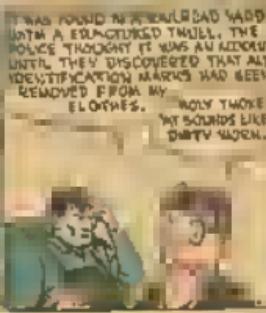
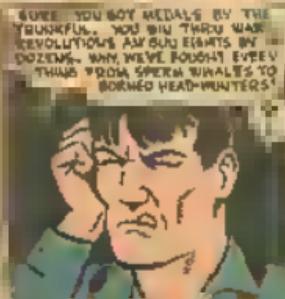


HE WOULD
HAVE BEEN
THE BIGGEST
MAN IN THIS
TOWN.

TUT TUT, OLD THING. YOUR
DOING PRETTY WELL
EDUCATING ERROSING
YOURSELF.



WASH TUBBS



BE SURE
TO READ
**WASH
TUBBS**
IN THE
NEXT
ISSUE

GABBY SCOPS

by BILL TREADWELL

DRAWING
- by
Bill Treadwell

GABBY IS OUT
IN HOLLYWOOD...
HE SO IMPRESSED
THE DIRECTOR
THAT HE HAS BEEN
GIVEN A LEADING
PART IN A NEW
PICTURE WITH
JOYCE WILDEBORN AS
LEADING LADY...
GOOFVILLE'S SON
IS NOW HOLLYWOOD'S
NEWEST ACTOR.
LET'S SEE
WHAT HAPPENS!



WHAT THAT YOU SAY YOU SHOULD BE PLAYIN' AIN'T PART?



LISTEN, BUDDY... YES, THIS IS BRICE BART. AND REMEMBER IF YOU PUT YOUR FACE ON THE SET YOU'LL BE A SORRY GUY. MY CONTRACT IS FOR THAT PUSSY.



LATER THAT DAY GABBY DOES BACK TO THE STUDIO AND TELLS JOYLE OF HIS PHONE CALL FROM BRICE...

BRICE IS A VERY JEALOUS FELLOW AND HE HAS TRIED TO HARM MANY OF US AROUND THE STUDIO... ONLY LAST WEEK HE HAD A RUMBLE WITH DIRECTOR BOSWYK. DON'T WORRY.



FUNNY THINGS ALREADY. SOMEONE TOOK MY CLOTHES FROM MY ROOM WHILE I WAS IN THE MAKEUP STUDIO. HERE'S A CASE I FOUND.



GABBY SCOOPS

LOOKS TO ME LIKE A PETTY
INSIDE JOB, JOE. HAVE
THE WARDROBE BOYS GET
GABBY SOME NEW CLOTHES.



AT FIRST SCENE WAS
FINE MISS HILPEN. GET
SOME REST TONIGHT AND I'LL
SEE YOU BOTH ON LOCATION
TOMORROW AT TEN...
THAT'S ALL NOW....

GABBY AND JOYCE DRIVE TO THE
OUTDOOR SETS OF "IT'S A SCOOP"

WE SHOULD GET
A LOT OF WORK
DONE TODAY. NO
ONE IS ON THE ROAD.



SUDDENLY A CAR FORCES GABBY TO THE SIDE.....



LISTEN, SCOOPS, I'VE
TOLD YOU ONCE TO
LAY OFF OF PICTURE
WORK NOW...



BOSWIR SEES THE
CAR AND STOPS
TO HELP!



DON'T WORRY,
GABBY...
WE'RE HERE
TO HELP
YOU!!



(THAT'S ALL
I WANT TO
KNOW...
...)



GABBY SCOOPS

HERES ANOTHER ONE
TO REMEMBER ME..
THIS IS MORE FUN
THAN SCOOPIN'



DO YOU THINK YOU CAN CARRY ON TODAY... BART'S CONTRACT WILL BE BROKEN IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY...

LET'S GO ON TO THE SETS



I FINALLY GABBY, JOYCE AND THE DIRECTOR ARRIVE ON LOCATION IN THE HILLS OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA TO SHOOT NEW SCENES OF THE STUPIDE...



HEY JOE, SHOW ME THE PHONE THAT IS THE DIRECT WIRE TO THE STUDIO'S SWITCHBOARD...



HELLO?...HELLO?...HELLO OPERATOR... WHAT'S THAT? TALK LOUDER, I CAN'T HEAR YOU...





THE LAST SCENE IS SHOT AND TOMORROW
THE PAIR LEAVE BY PLANE FOR THE EAST.
THE PICTURE IS FINISHED ON TIME... AND SO.



THE OWL

BY
FRANK
THOMAS

WHICH JACK TERRY, COMMONPLACE
DETECTIVE, FINISHED THE GOV-
ERNOR'S DISCOURSE HE STUMBLED
UPON A DECKS OF STRANGE, EVIL
WINGED CLOUDS!! BUT AT THIS SHRIEKED
ON MIDSIGHT, WHEN HULK ASSUMED
THE ROLL OF THE OWL, PRINCE
OF HULGING DEMONS, OF LIZZIES
OF THE NIGHT, HE FORCED THE
Baffling Events straight to the
LAW OR THE CRIME MONGERS!!



STORY BY
LEONARD STEMMAN

HOL' STILL, MRS. TERRY! THE NERLY
DONE NOW! NEXT COMES COAT
WITH TAILS... OOH BUZZER RINGS
MUS' BE KISSY WAYNE!!

A COAT WITH TAILS,
COLLAR WITH WINGS,
AND A PROPELLER TIE!
—WHAT THE HELL—DRF 550
AIRPLANE WILL WEAR—
HMH, SOTOP?

IS HIS HIGHNESS, NICK TERRY,
READY TO ESCAPE
SAVE INS ME TO THE GOVER-
BROUGH IT'S MY MORN'S RECEPTION?
LITTLE DEMON - HAY NICK! YOU
REPORTER! LET'S LOOK ALMOST
BE ON OUR WAY — HOMEBEOME
TO RUB ELBOWS WITH
ALL THE SHIFF CHIDS
OF OFFICIAL DOD...

THE GOVERNOR JUST RE-
COVERED FROM A NERVOUS
FILMINT OVERWORK OR
SOMETHING! DR. NOOD IS
HS PRIVATE PHYSICIAN!

NODD MADE QUITE
A NAME IN MEDICAL
CIRCLES, HASN'T HS?
—SOMETHING, I THOUGH;
THAT GUY GIVES HS
THE CREEPS!



R. THE
GOVER-
IS RE-
CEPTION

THIS BERNDOLD GENTLEMAN
SHAKING HANDS WITH DR.
NOOD IS JOHN THURSDOM, NICK!
—THE OTHER
IS GOVER-
HOLPHARD!



SIGHING BEHIND
DR. NOOD!!

THURSDOM: I HEARS ISN'T HE
THE MAN THAT INVENTED THAT
DEADLY EXPLOSIVE FOR THE
ARMY? LOOK! A MAGNETIS.



THE OWL

A HURLED SHOT OF THE GUESTS
SHARP, TENSE CONVERSATION
TOK IS EXCHANGED BETWEEN
THE GOVERNOR AND DR. NOOD!

DR. NOOD!! THIS IS TERRIBLE!
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO
KNOWS ABOUT MY GREAT-
GRANDFATHER--BUT AFTER
TONIGHT'S MARIONETTE PLAY,
EVERYBODY WILL KNOW--

-HEE!--KNOW THAT
A STRIKE OF HEREDITARY
INSANITY RUNS
THROUGH YOUR FAMILY
AND IS BEGINNING TO
PLAY TRICKS WITH YOUR
MIND TOO?--NOBODY
NEED KNOW THE PLAY
IS BASED ON
FACT, HEE!

THE
GUESTS
ARE SEAT-
ED, THE
DOOR CLOS-
ES, AND
THE PLAY
IS ABOUT
TO BEGIN.

TONIGHT'S BITTER FLIRTATION AND
GENTLEMAN, HAS BEEN WRITTEN BY
ME--A CHILLY TALE OF MURDER AND
INSANITY, FULL OF SURPRISES AND
THRILLS!!

HOW QUIRKY!

'WASN'T DR. NOOD
PERFECTLY
CHARMING?

BELLE--THAT
MARIONETTE!!
IT'S ALMOST A
PERFECT LIKENESS
OF THE GOVERNOR!

THE MARIONETTE PLAY REACHES ITS CLIMAX!

WHAT IS THIS MADNESS I FEEL??
--SOMETHING
IMPELS ME TO
KILL--TO KILL
KILL!

MY HUSBAND!!
--YOU'RE STARK
MAD! EVEN AS
YOUR FATHER
BEFORE YOU--
--AND HIS FATH-
ER BEFORE HIM
--THE KNIFE!!
--EEEEECH



DR. NOOD FOLLOWING THE
GOVERNOR INTO THE
STUDY. SOMETHING'S UP



I HAD TO BE
A KEYHOLE
PEEPER, BUT
THIS OCCASION
SEEMS URGENT

YOUR EXCELLENCY!!
--WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO DO
WITH THAT
GUN??

I'VE BEEN A
SLAVE TO YOUR
WILL LONG
ENOUGH, DR. NOOD!!
--MY FAMILY HONOR
--STATE'S HONOR.
A MAN'S SAFETY--ARE
ALL IN YOUR
HANDS!!
--SUICIDE IS
THE ONLY
WAY OUT!!



THE OWL

LIKE A
Hawk Of
WILDFIRE,
NICK FLIES
THE DOOR
OPEN AND
PITBULLS
STRAIGHT
TOWARD
THE GOV-
ERNOR!!



LIGHTLY DOES IT!! - I'M SORRY,
YOUR EXCELLENCY, BUT THE
GUN MIGHT HAVE GONE
OFF!!



MY HERO -
MY HERO -
WHAT HERO -
PENEDY -
I MUST
HAVE
DOZED
OFF!!

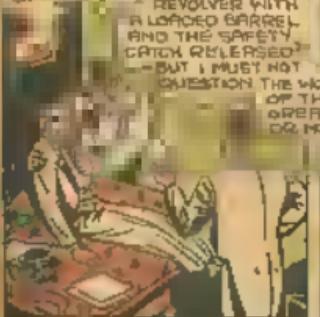
TOOTH - THE GOV-
ERNOR WAS UN-
MERRILY INSPECT-
ING HIS AH-PRI-
OR GUN COLLECTION

INSPECTING A
REVOLVER WITH
A LOADED BARREL.
FIND THE SAFETY
CATCH RELEASED -
BUT I MUST NOT
QUESTION THE WORD
OF THE GREAT
DR. HODD!!

YOU REPRIZE YOU WILL BE
CHARGED WITH ASSAULT
IF WORD OF THIS REACHES
THE AUTHORITIES - HELEN!

I'VE SEEN NOTHING -
IF THAT'S WHAT YOU
MEAN!!

WHAT'S THIS?
AN OPIUM PIPE!!



LATER, AS NICK TERRY AND BILLIE,
ARE HOMeward BOUND!!

THE GOVERNOR
ATTEMPTS SUICIDE.
AND ON HIS DESK,
YOU FIND HIS OPIUM
PIPE - BUT WHERE
DOES DR. HODD
FIT IN??

MY HUNCH IS
THAT THE GOV-
ERNOR IS UNDER DR.
HODD'S INFLUENCE
- KEEP IT MUM
AWHILE, PING! I'LL
HAVE A SCOOP FOR
YOUR PAPER THAT'LL

BLOW THE TOP
OFF STATE POL
ITICS!!



AT NICK'S APPOINTMENT THE FOLLOWING DAY -

LET'S SEE NOW - THE
GOVERNOR'S TRYING
TO CONCEAL SOMETHING
IN HIS FAMILY'S
PAST - OR HODD HOLDS
OVER THE
GOVERNOR -

HAVE IT, NICK.
- HODD CRUSS
THE GOVERNOR
WITH OPIUM -
THEN UTILIZES
THE GOVERNOR'S
WEAKNESS FOR
CRIMINAL PUR-
POSES!!



COME OUT ON
TERRACE, MISTER
TERRY AN' MISSY
WAYNE!! - HAWK
FIGHT PIGEON
IN UP SKY
'BOYES!!



WHAT IS IT, - NICK TERRY?

A HAWK ATTACKING A
PIGEON? THERE'S SOMETHING
ON THE PIGEON'S LEG -
THE PIGEON IS WOUNDED -
IT'S FALLING STRAIGHT
TOWARD US!!



THE OWL

THE WOUNDED
PIGEON FLUTTERS
WEAKLY DOWN TO
THE TERRACE!!



WINGS A LITTLE DAMAGED - NOTH-
ING THAT A FEW DAY'S OF REST
WON'T HEAL - WHAT'S THIS ON
IT'S LEG? A CAPSULE? WELL
SEE WHAT'S INSIDE!!



WHAT WAS IN IT? CELLULOID NOTH-
ING!! THIS IS A
IND BUT A SMALL PIECE OF LUMI-
COLORED FILM!!
- SOON AS IT'S
ULOID!!

EXPOSED TO LIGHT
ANY IMAGE ON IT IS CO-
STRODED 2000 HERTZES!!
WE GOT IT,
BELLE!!



UNDER TERRY'S CARE THE PIGEON
SOON RECOVERS - AND TWO DAYS LATER,

LET THE PIGEON FLY, SAY MAYBE
SOD! WELL PIGEON
SOON SEE FLYING TO
GOVERNOR'S RESIDENCE
BEFORE
HAWK STOP
"HAWK!"

HIS TERRY
PIGEON

SOMETHING!

- AND PERHAPS
THERE WAS
SOMETHING! THE
FILM NOT FOR OUR
PRYING EYES, YES?
IF THE WRONG PER-
SON OPENS THE CAR-
BURE, THE LIGHT
DESTROY'S
ALL EVID-
ENCE!!



IT'S FLYING STRAIGHT - IT WOULD BE
- NOW IT'S FIR-
- CUNG - IT'S
NOOO TO PHOTO-
FLUTTERING
DOWN - YOU'RE
RIGHT! IT'S
ILLEGALITNG
ON THE CON-
ERNODE WHE-
DOW A HAND
JUST PULLED IT
IN!!



- AND NOBODY WOULD
BE THE WISER EXC-
CEPT HODD AND THE
GOVERNOR - THAT
EXPLAINS WHY THE
GOVERNOR ATTEMPTED
SUICIDE!!

THE GOVERNOR'S
LESS!! TONIGHT
I'll DO A LITTLE
PRYING!!



AS THE BELLS OF MIDNIGHT TOLL OUT
THE HOUR, HICK-TERRY TRANSFORMS
HIMSELF INTO THE OWL - PRINCE OF
AVENGING CRIMONS!! OVER THE ROOF-
TOPS OF THE SLEEPING CITY HE SWOOPS!!

THE GOVERNOR'S
RESIDENCE!! CANOLE
LIGHT SHINING OUT THE
WINDOWS!! WELL,
SOON SEE WHAT'S UP!



I PROTEST, DR. HODD!! IT WAS,
- THURSTON'S
EXPLOSIVE IS A
- NEE-HEE
STATE SECRET!!

TONIGHT THE
EXPLOSIVE AND
THE FORMULA WILL
BE DELIVERED TO A
FOREIGN NATION! HER!!



THE OWL

WHO IS IN AN ALLEY AT THE
NEAR BY THE GOVERNOR'S
MILITARY RESIDENCE —

DE FALL
WE DRAZEN—
THEY ARE USING
STATE TRUCKS!!

CORRY-SHIS
ALL LONEDOM!!
—DOG SAYS TO LET ER
ROLL, JOE!—DRIVE CARE-
FULL—THAT STUFF IS
SENSITIVE!!
—WE'LL FOLLOW
IN THE DARK!

AS THE TRUCK RUMBLETS
OUT INTO THIS STREET
THE OWL IS HIDING!!

HOLY SMOKES! THE OWL!
HIDE RIDDLE HIM!!

DON'T
SHOOT!!
—THE EX-
PLOSIONS
IN THAT
TRUCK
WOULD
BLOW US
TO KINGDOM
COME!
—PULL UP
ALONGSIDE
THE TRUCK!

WHA-WHAAH!! YOU'LL BE SAFE IF
YOU FOLLOW MY
THE OWL!! YOU FOLLOW MY
ORDERS! JUMP
DON'T HURT ME!! ORDERS! JUMP
PLEASE—I NEVER
DID NOTHIN' TO—
NOBODY!!

ANOTHER
LEAD
PARADES
THE OWL
TO THE
FLYING
BOARD
OF THE
SPEED-
ING
TRUCK!

THE OWL JUMPED
WITH JOE!!!
—THERE'S NOBOO
IN THE TRUCK—
—IT'S—

THE TRUCK
IN THE
CONY CRAZY! EXPLOS—
—WE'RE GONNA YAOW
CRASH!!

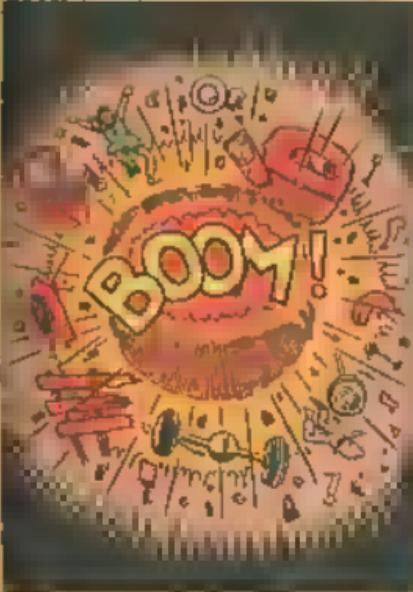


—AND IN
A DITCH
AT THE
ROAD-
SIDE!!

SON!!—THAT SURF SMERRED UP THE
LANDSCAPE!!—MY FRIEND HERE
SEEMS TO HAVE PASSED OUT—
THE GOING MUST HAVE BEEN A
BIT TOO ROUGH FOR
HIM!!—I'LL TAKE
HIM BACK TO MY
APARTMENT!!

AT KICK'S
APART-
MENT—

WERE JUMPING
—EXPLOSION—
—CHARLIE AND
THE BOYS. DON'T
HURT ME—BLACK—
STAGS—WRITES—
HE'S STILL UNCON-
SCIOUS!!—I'LL GET
BACK INTO CHILIAN
CLOTHES AND PUMP
UP!!



THE OWL

FIFTEEN
MINUTES
LATER—

NOW TALK
—OR I'LL CALL
BACK MY
GOOD FRIEND, ERHARD, PHOTO-
GRAPH'S IMPORT.
ANT PAPERS, AND
THEM SENDS PHOTO
GRAPHIC COPIES TO
THE CITY, THEN HE
SELLS 'EM TO FOREIGN
EIGEN AGENTS. AN-

TART'S ALL I WANTED TO
HEAR!! — HELLO! HELLO!
COMMISSIONER? THIS IS
TERRY. TEH! GOING A
POLICE DETAIL OVER HERE
AND PICK ME UP. WE'RE
GOING TO RAID THE GOV-
ERNOR'S CITY RESIDENCE
—HEH—HERE'S THE INSIDE
DOOR—

WHAT'S THIS, TERRY??
—WHAT??—DO YOU KNOW
WHAT THIS WILL MEAN
TO STATE POLITICS??
—RIGHT—OKAY. WE'LL
MEET YOU THERE IN
TEN MINUTES, RIGHT?

POLICE CARS WHINE
TO THE GOVERNOR'S
CITY MANSION!!

LISTEN, COMMISSIONER—
YOU AND THE BOYS
KEEP THE PLACE CON-
FERED. I'M GOING OUT!!
—THIS IS MY PARTY,
Y'KNOW!

WELL, OKAY,
TERRY!

—AND ABOVE, IN THE GOV-
ERNOR'S LUXURIOUS STUDY
THE POLICE!! — I'M GOING TO
EXPOSE YOU, NODD! EVEN
IF IT MEANS PRISON FOR ME!!

OH, YOU ARE??
—HEE!!

YOU'LL TASTE LEPO FIRST,
"YOUR EXCELLENCY"!!

—TAKE THIS —HEE!

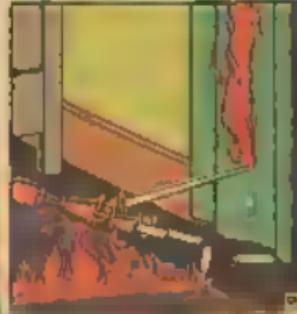
UHH-HH!!

NICK
TERRY
BURSTS
INTO
THE
GOVER-
NR'S
SUITE!

—NODD!!
—I'M COMING
FOR YOU!!

HERE'S THE ONE
I SAVED FOR
YOU, DR.
NODD!!

SHOCKO!



THE OWL

YOU'RE A BIT TOO IMPULSIVE,
MR. TERRY!



NICK DROPS - HOMER
EASILY STUNNED.
DR. HOOD BEATS
A HASTY RETREAT!
- GETTING HOTTER
- THURSTON'S EXP-
LOSIVES MUST BE
IN THESE BOXES.
- GOVERNOR'S
DEAD - HOOD IS
MAKING FOR THE
ROOF - MUST GET
HOOD - GET HOOD
MUST - MUST -



NICK,
PLUMES
AND
CLUCKY
GRINS
THE
ROOF.
TOP!

THE
CHAIR
HITS NOW
SQUARELY
IN HIS
MID-
SECTION
!



WHOOSH! THE GROUND BELOW -

NICK'S FALLING!! - FALLING!! -
- HE'S GOING TO - HE'S LANDED
IN A TREE!! - GET UP THERE, MEN -
QUICK!



THE
FLAMES
REACH
THURS-
TON'S
EXPLO-
SIVES



INSPECTOR
- NICK - THEY
TOLD ME - WHERE
IS HE? - WILL HE
LIVE? - WILL HE
LIVE?

HELLO! - YOU GOT HERE
QUICK! - SURE, SURE -
HE'LL LIVE!! - HE'S AS
TOUGH AS NAILS!! -
WERE TRAIN HIM TO
THE - TELL NOW -
WANNA GO
ALONG?

AT THE
HOSPITAL

MISTER TERRY IS ABOUT
FACE IS TIME THAT HIS
BROW CUT! HAD HIS
BY THE FALL. FACE LIFTED
ING DEBRIS. PLZ. - HE'S THE
TIIC SURGERY WILL BE NEC-
ESSARY. BUT THERE IS NO
CAUSE TO WORRY. THE FORCE!
MISS WAYNE

IT'S ABOUT
TIME THAT HIS
BROW CUT! HAD HIS
BY THE FALL. FACE LIFTED
ING DEBRIS. PLZ. - HE'S THE
TIIC SURGERY WILL BE NEC-
ESSARY. BUT THERE IS NO
CAUSE TO WORRY. THE FORCE!

SHARE NEW
THRILLS EACH
MONTH WITH

THE OWL,
PRINCE OF
AVENGING
DEMONS!

WEEWEE
DYNAMITE
HOT SHOT

A vintage-style illustration of a cowboy in a hat pointing directly at the viewer. The background is yellow with red and black text.

—Red Ryder

The New RANDELL 1000-SHOT **RED RYDER** Saddle **CARBINE**

1949-50 1950-51 1951-52 1952-53
1953-54 1954-55 1955-56 1956-57
1957-58 1958-59 1959-60 1960-61
1961-62 1962-63 1963-64 1964-65
1965-66 1966-67 1967-68 1968-69
1969-70 1970-71 1971-72 1972-73
1973-74 1974-75 1975-76 1976-77
1977-78 1978-79 1979-80 1980-81
1981-82 1982-83 1983-84 1984-85
1985-86 1986-87 1987-88 1988-89
1989-90 1990-91 1991-92 1992-93
1993-94 1994-95 1995-96 1996-97
1997-98 1998-99 1999-2000 2000-01
2001-02 2002-03 2003-04 2004-05
2005-06 2006-07 2007-08 2008-09
2009-10 2010-11 2011-12 2012-13
2013-14 2014-15 2015-16 2016-17
2017-18 2018-19 2019-20 2020-21

**Send Coupon
Below For Your**

FRONT

CH-8 STM

IT'S REALLY POO
for g
-4 29

卷之三

MADE IN THE U.S.A. BY THE RAYON FIBER COMPANY

الله رب العالمين

THE E-FILE IS THE ONLY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
IN THE UNITED STATES, FLINTHURST, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

DATSY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 4712 UNION ST.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S.